

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

at least some effort "to preserve, protect, and defend" them. With this view, and for the reasons which have been suggested, I do hereby announce my opposition against the aforementioned proceedings of construction of the Constitution. The Senate say to the President— you had no right to seize the public purse; the Constitution entrusts its custody to Congress; pray restore it. Hear the reply:— You are mistaken in your construction of the Constitution; I got hurt when I was a boy in the time of the Revolution, and I have the scar on me yet. This argument, if it be worth any thing, must be decisive of the question: for no man can answer it. If it be not, the next in its order is—I commanded an army, and won a battle, in the late war. These, sir, are, in substance, a part of the arguments by which the Constitution of our country is it seems to be settled between the great Departments of our Government!

The resolution of the Senate contains an imputation upon my private as well as upon my public character, and as it must stand forever on their journals, I cannot close this substitute for that defence which I have not been allowed to present in the ordinary form, without remarking that I have lived in vain, if it be necessary to enter into a formal vindication of my character and purposes, from such an imputation. In vain do I bear upon my person enduring memorials of that contest in which American liberty was purchased—in vain have I since periled property, fame and life, in defence of the rights and privileges so dearly bought—in vain am I now without a personal aspiration, or the hope of individual advantage, encumbering responsibilities and dangers, from which, by mere inactivity, in relation to a single point, I might have been exempt—if any serious doubt can be entertained as to the purity of my purposes and motives. If I had been ambitious I should have sought an alliance with that powerful institution, which even now aspires to no divided empire. If I had been venal, I should have sold myself to its designs—but I preferred personal comfort and official ease to the performance of my arduous duty, I should have ceased to molest it. In the history of conquerors, and usurpers, never, in the fire of youth, nor in the vigor of manhood, could I find an attraction to lure me from the path of duty, and now I shall scarcely find an inducement to commence their career of ambition, when grey hairs, and a decaying frame, instead of inviting to toil and battle, call me to the contemplation of other worlds, where conquerors cease to be honored, and usurpers expire their crimes.

The only ambition I can feel, is to acquit myself to Him to whom I must soon render an account of my stewardship; to serve my fellow-men, and live respected and honored in the history of my country. No; the ambition which leads me on, is an anxious desire and a fixed determination, to return to the people, unspared, the sacred trust they have confided to my charge—to heal the wounds of the Constitution, and preserve it from future violation; to persuade my countrymen, so far as I may, that it is not in a splendid Government, supported by powerful monopolies and aristocratic establishments, that they will find happiness, or their liberties protection; but in a plain system, void of pomp—protecting all, and granting favors to none—dispensing its blessings like the dews of Heaven, unseen and unfelt, save in the freshness and beauty they contribute to produce. It is such a Government that the genius of our people requires—such an one only under which our States may remain for ages to come, united, prosperous, and free. If the Almighty Being who has hitherto sustained and protected me, will but vouchsafe to make my feeble powers instrumental to such a result, I shall anticipate with pleasure the place to be assigned me in the history of my country, and die contented with the belief, that I have contributed, in some small degree, to increase the value and prolong the duration of American Liberty.

To the end that the resolution of the Senate may not be hereafter drawn into precedent, with the authority of silent acquiescence on the part of the Executive Department; and to the end, also, that my motives and views in the Executive proceedings denounced in that resolution, may be known to my fellow citizens, to the world and to all posterity, I respectfully request that this message and protest may be entered at length on the Journals of the Senate.

ANDREW JACKSON.

April 15, 1834.

We extract the following paragraph from the speech of Mr. Ewing, Senator from Ohio, upon the protest of the President. It places a digression of that high functionary in its proper light.

He says—

"Some of the closing paragraphs of the protest are of a character so singular, that I cannot refrain, though it is stepping out of the way of sober argument, to notice them. He says, 'the resolution of the Senate contains an imputation upon my private as well as upon my public character.' Does this assertion merit an answer? What does he complain of? The resolution of the Senate pronounced certain acts, which he admits he has done, to be in violation of the Constitution: it is a question, arising from a construction of that instrument, whether it be so; and that construction involves, it seems, an imputation on his private character. And he adds, 'I have lived in vain, if it be necessary to enter into a formal vindication

of the Government. Well I don't know yet who it was laid the next egg in his nest, but some one in lookin' into the Constitution found somethin' like this—'The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territory, or other property belonging to the United States.' And there is another ugly line

in the Constitution, that would take a good many hatchins' to show that Congress haint got something to say upon pretty

business. Well I don't know yet who it was laid the next egg in his nest, but some one in lookin' into the Constitution found somethin' like this—'The Congress shall have power to regulate commerce— to regulate the value of money—and to do pretty much every thing that all the people would require to be done, as you'll see in the 8th section of the 1st article, it winds up by sayin' That Congress shall have the power 'To make all laws for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this constitution in the government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof.'

This means somethin' or it means nothin'; and my notion is, that there ain't nothin' in that Constitution that dont mean somethin'; and afore the General gits threw he'll find it will turn out so.

The more I look into the Constitution, the more I think that the folks who made it—ev'ry one on 'em had his eye teeth cut. If they had known that the people would always make just such a man as the General President, then perhaps the Constitution would'nt be a ben much longer than the jint of the General's finger—and somethin' after this fashion.

There shall be a Congress composed of two bodies, one call'd the House of Representatives and the other the Senate; and congress shall make all the laws.

There shall be a President and he shall have the appointin' of all the officers, if the Senate agrees to it; and if the Senate don't agree to it, the President may wait till they go home and then appoint who he pleases, to execute the laws as he understands 'em.

There is that is pretty much all that would be necessary, but some how our old folks got a notion in their head, that seemin'ly, that we can scarcely find time to record them. The Senate has again been insulted by Andrew Jackson. A letter in Poulsou's Advertiser, detailing the debate on the protest, furnishes these extraordinary facts.

The curtain now drew up upon another scene, a most lively debate began on the question of order. In consequence of Mr. Sprague also observing that he had noticed on Thursday that there were expressions in the original, not now found in the printed copies, a desire to examine the original was expressed, when lo! and behold! it had been altered.

Loud enquiries were now made as to the when, the where, and the by whom.

The clerk was told to make a statement, the document having been left in his possession. The trembling man now stated that it had been altered by Mr. Donelson, the private Secretary of the President, of the U. States.

State, sir, precisely, at what time he did alter it," said Mr. Clay. "On Friday morning the day succeeding to the one on which it was sent and read to the Senate, Mr. Donelson called on me and said

there were some verbal mistakes which must be altered; and he altered them."

"Then," said Mr. Clay, "I call upon the Senate and the whole country to witness, that the day after a document sent to the Senate by the President of the U. States was read, and debated, the President sends his Secretary to the Clerk of the Senate, alters the document, and sends it out to the people, with its most odious features concealed."

Such is the state of things here. Never did men play a losing hand so wretchedly.

Major Downing again!

SENATE CHAMBER.

WASHINGTON, April 23d, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster, and Mr. Preston, and all the folks of the Senate who were absent when the General sent that Proclamation he called a "Protest" have got back agin and the very day they took their seats, the General had another hatchin' spell and jest as the Senators was going to examine into the nature of the first "Protest," Major Donelson brought up another one from the General, pritty nigh agin the first; and my notion is, if the Senate holds on a spell, the General will go on now hatchin' out Protests agin Protests till folks all about the country

will begin to look into the Constitution themselves, and see what is written there, and when they do that—they'll find out it.

It will take a good many "Protests" to convince them that the General knows more about it than the folks did who made the Constitution. The hull matter now is pretty much in a nutshell, and if you'll just keep your eye on it I'll crack it for you.

You see the General got a notion, and he hangs to it yet, that every thing that belongs to the Government is his'n, because he thinks he is "The Government;" and the only way to account for this is, that one day when he was readin' about the powers and rights of the "General Government," one of the crooked hairs of his eye brow got in betwixt the glasses of his spectacles, and somehow made him think there was a kinder S betwixt General and Government, and so he thought it was The "General's Government;" and as I have said afore, when he once gits a notion, he hangs to it like all natur. However, as I was saying, the General said in his first "Protest," that Congress had no right to blame him for anything he might do with the money, or any other proper

business. Well I don't know yet who it was laid the next egg in his nest, but some one in lookin' into the Constitution found somethin' like this—

"The Constitution shall give the General the right to turn out the Judges of the Supreme Court, then accordin' to his notion, things would be just so there. He appintes the Judges; but seen' that he can't turn 'em out, he can't make 'em understand the laws as he understands 'em—and so the Supreme Court haint got the same advantage that other folks have

and appintis till he gits the right sort.

I have got a notion in my head ever since the General has got at hatchin' 'Protests' agin the Senate, that keeps me thinakin' all the while about it. There is some plagy cunnin' fellers about the General, and some on 'em have been pritty streaked ever since the Senate has got on the track of the Post-office, and other accounts (for other House won't do nothin' about it so long as the General has got a majority there)—but I'll tell a story and then you'll understand a hole about my notion.

You've hear me tell about old miss Crane's tavern, a leetle this side Downingsville—and how the neighbors used git in there every night durin' winter, and talk politics—and some on 'em had some pretty considerable scores run up there agin 'em, for old miss Crane kept a store too, along with the tavern. Well some of these scores got to be pritty sharpin' a gin Silenus Stiles; you remember Silenus, who used to bring the mail bag once a week, up there threw that country; and folks use to call him old Stile when he'd come in all kiver'd with mud, and a considerable fuzzed—he was a willin' good natur'd critter as ever was, but plagy knowin'—and then there was Jesse Brownin, and Elam Knowles, and Peter Bliss, and a good many more, who had considerable scores at old miss Crane's; and to right she tell'd 'em her creditors was pressin' her and she must settle up, and some on 'em must wipe off old scores. Old Stile, he gin Elam a look, and it went round, and one whisper'd to another, and to rights one on 'em went out, and in a little while there was a most dreadful cry of fire, and in he come, frighten'd em most to death, and says he, "run miss Crane," says he, "and git your bread and

punkin' pie out of the oven, for the oven-house is all a-fire!" I know it," says he, for I smelt the smoke, and the oven is so hot, you can't think'—and with that two or three more on 'em run out, and old miss Crane, as soon as she see that, she out too, for tho' she know'd it was a mistake, and that the oven was bakin' according to its natur' yet she wanted to prevent the folks from drawn the bread and pies out on't. As soon as she got out Stile he started to the well, and begun to draw water like all posset, and he wash'd himself round inside the bar, and over the old lady's papers and chalk marks; and afore they got back from the oven the bar room was all afloat, and wash'd out as sick as a whistle; then she wanted to know old Stile's notion, and he tell'd her he was afraid the fire would git into the bar room to rights, and scorch all her accounts, and that would be the worst thing that ever was. Well, it turn'd out that the oven was just an old miss Crane said it was, ony doin' its duty; but it was a considerable spell afore it was found out why some on 'em got a notion the oven was afire; but poor old miss Crane was learn to say a hundred times arter that, it would aben dollars and dollars in her pocket, if she'd let folks cry fire, and she'd stuck to her accounts; for then old Stile would'nt be a ben frightened so as to bring so much water in the bar, and wash'd out all the chalk marks, and destroyed all the papers; but as he was a willin' crittur, and good natur'd too, she never blam'd him; and old Stile, and a good many more on 'em have ben heard to say, if it hadn't ben for that alarm of fire in the oven in time, there is no sellin' what a scorching all on 'em would a got from the bar room papers and chalk marks.

Your friend,

J. DOWNING, Major.

Downingsville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Shocking Incidents.

The occurrence of a fire in New Orleans, on the 10th ult. has led to a disclosure of circumstances of a horrifying character. The Courier of that day has the annexed particulars:

"A fire broke out this morning in the kitchen of Madame Lalaurie, corner of Royal and Bayou streets, which was soon

wrapt in flames. It was known to some of the neighbors, that the upper part of this building was used as a prison, and that it was then tenanted by several unfortunate slaves loaded with chains. Information of this fact was communicated to Judge Canonge, who instantly waited on Mr. Lalaurie, and asked permission of that gentleman, in a polite manner, to have the slaves removed to a place of safety;

when the latter, with much rudeness, replied, that "there were those who would be better employed if they would attend to their own affairs instead of officiously intermeddling with the concerns of other people."

The flames gaining rapidly on the building, orders were given to break

open the doors, which being promptly obeyed, a most appalling sight was presented,

in the shape of several wretched negroes emerging from the fire, their bodies covered with scars and loaded with chains!

Among them was a female slave, upwards of 80 years of age, who could not move. Some young men carried her to

the city guard house, where the others, six in number, were also conducted, to be protected from the cruelty of their owner.

We saw one of these miserable beings.

The sight was so horrible that we could

not scarce look upon it. The most savage heart could not have witnessed the spectacle unmoved. He had a large hole in his head, his body from head to foot

was covered with scars and filled with

worms!!! The sight inspired us with

so much horror, that even at the moment

of writing this article we shudder from its effects.

Those who have seen the oth-

ers, represent them to be in a similar condition.

We forbear a further description of this

revolting spectacle, as it can hardly be agreeable to the feelings of our readers.—

We hope the Grand Jury will take cognizance of this unparalleled outrage, and bring the perpetrators of it to the punishment they deserve.

The Louisiana Advertiser remarks—

We are sorry to be obliged to copy the above article, which may give a coloring to the bad opinion expressed and sought to be disseminated against us in the north. But as proof that our population are not generally composed of such monsters as Madine Lalaurie, we have, however much we may be opposed to mobs, the pleasure, as citizens of New Orleans, of stating that last night the inturisted populace assaulted, and, in their just indignation, sought the wrech, but not finding her, demolished her dwelling and destroyed her property.

But we leave the subject to judicial investigation, assured that Justice will be done, and the guilty be brought to punishment.

The Bee of the 11th ult. says—"The populace have repaired to the house of this woman, and have demolished and destroyed every thing upon which they could lay their hands. At the time of initiating this the fury of the mob remained still unabated, and threatens the demolition of the entire edifice."

The Bee of the 12th ult. says—"The popular fury which we briefly adverted to in our paper of yesterday, as consequent upon the discovery of the barbarous and fiendish atrocities committed by the woman Lalaurie, upon the persons of her slaves, continued unabated the whole evening before last, and part of yesterday morning. It was found necessary for the purpose of restoring order for the sheriff and his officers to repair to the place of riot and to interpose the authority of the state, which we are pleased to notice, proved effectual, without the occurrence of any of those acts of violence which are common upon similar occasions. We regret however, to state that previously

some indignities had been shown to Judge Canonge, who ventured to expostulate with the assailants upon the propriety of ceasing their operations, and that during the same, deadly weapons were in the hands of many persons, a resort to which at one time was seriously apprehended. Nothing of the kind, happily, however, transpired.

Nearly the whole of the edifice is demolished, and scarcely any thing remains but the walls, which the popular vengeance have ornamented with various writings expressive of their indignation and the justness of their punishment.

The loss of property is estimated by some at \$400,000; but others think this calculation exaggerated. It must however, have been very great indeed, as the furniture alone was of the most costly kind, consisting of pianos, armours, bullets, &c. which were removed to the garret and thrown from thence into the street, for the purpose of rendering them of no possible value whatever.

This is the first act of the kind that our populace have ever been engaged in; and although the provocation pleads much in favor of the excesses committed, yet we dread the precedent. To say the least of it, it may be excused, but can't be justified. Summary punishments, the results of popular excitement in a government of laws, can never admit of justification, let the circumstances be ever so aggravating.

It is a remarkable circumstance, and one calculated to heighten if possible the distress of these parents, that their oldest child, was burnt to death some years since.

A horse and a yoke of oxen were burnt.

A dog that lay in the barn, was burnt, and his bones were found in the place he was accustomed to lie. Two large hogs were consumed in the pen, although the door was open.

On Sunday the bones of the children were collected, deposited in a coffin and buried, in presence of a large concourse of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

An impressive discourse was delivered at the grave by the Rev. Mr. M'Garragh.

It would be fit mockery to attempt to excite, or to heighten, by any reflection of ours, the feelings of commiseration which must burst forth in every

feeling heart upon the perusal of the above narration. We do not remember of having heard of a visitation of Providence upon a single family so overwhelming, so desolating, so fraught with every circumstance of wo, as this. We are persuaded that every thing which lies in the power of kind neighbors will be done to restore peace, and impart consolation to the few afflicted members of this family that have survived the shocking tragedy;

The man who was killed was from New Orleans; in which city he had been working at his trade—black-smithing. His name is Barney Norman, and it is said to have been a man of good character. He was formerly from Little York, Penn., but previous to going to New Orleans, had resided at Yellow Banks, Kentucky, to which place he was about to return when he was killed. He was about 30 years of age. We shall endeavor to be well informed concerning the whole transaction, and the causes from first to last, connected with the death of Mr. Norman.

ROBBERY AND ATTEMPT AT MURDER!!

COLUMBIA, (Tenn.) April 12.

A daring and horrid outrage was perpetrated here last night. A few minutes

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

suspended; your laborers wandering about for employment; your mechanics staring; and above all, you see the best country in the world—what is this? To gratify gentlemen, what is this for? To gratify the will of a superannuated old man! A man whose popularity, like the lighting of heaven, blinds and withers all that comes within its influence. His leading object, in all the mischief he has done, has been to destroy the best monied institution on earth. But, gentlemen, will you submit to this experiment? (Cries of Never, never!) Gentlemen, I am obliged to you for your kind reception, and for your attention to what I have now said.

He then bowed, and retired within the Exchange, amidst the plaudits of a highly gratified assemblage of his fellow citizens. He was afterwards received on the west side of the building, by a crowd of admirers, who accompanied him to the U. States Hotel. *An. Daily Adv.*

CHARLES CARROLL HARPER, to guard against misrepresentations of the Speech which he delivered at the Public Meeting in Baltimore on Wednesday last, has caused a report of his Speech to be published. It does him honor. The sentiments to which he gave utterance on the occasion are worthy of his lineage. Our circumscribed space will not allow us to insert the whole Speech in our columns, as we could wish; but we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of introducing to our readers the following extract from it.

Nat. Int.

Extract from Mr. Harper's Speech.

"The signs of the times, fellow-citizens, are indeed portentous. I may be mistaken—I hope I am—but I think I clearly see that a conspiracy exists in this country—nay, in this Government—against the very existence of the Senate of the U. States. Far from me to impute to the President any such design; he is an honorable and an honest man. Far from me to impute such plots to any of his constitutional advisers. But it cannot be denied, for it cannot be concealed, that there is at Washington a cabal, secret but not unseen, who take advantage of the President's impetuosity of character, and his prejudices, and perhaps his want of acquaintance with public affairs, to urge him on to acts, of which he does not perceive the end, and for which those base advisers are not responsible themselves.—When I voted for Andrew Jackson, I did not vote for this cabal; and while he remains under their control, I will not regard him as the man whom I humbly labored to exalt. I shall look upon him as I do upon all other men, as 'enemies in war, in peace friends.' I will sustain him when I agree with him, and oppose him when I do not. For himself personally, I have more than feelings of respect—I have feelings of affection; and the day when he shall emerge from behind the curtain of that cabal that obscures him now—the day he shall discard those irresponsible advisers, unknown to our Constitution and moral habits, and worthy only of the anti-chambers of a royal palace, who have thrown a temporary tarnish on his well-earned fame—that day shall be a day of jubilee for my heart."

He has been made to appeal to our sympathies and passions. He need not have appealed to my sympathies, they are all with him. He need not have appealed to our passions, if his arguments were sound. He reminds us of his gray hairs, his long service to the State, his Revolutionary wounds. For his gray hairs, in your name, I tell him, we respect him; for his great services we revere him and are grateful; for his wounds, we honor him; but, for his invasion of our rights, we will oppose him. He calls upon us by his vast personal popularity, to rally around him; I tell him, that, with this free and intelligent people, men are nothing—principles are everything.

Such is the eventful crisis, fellow-citizens, in which our country stands. What shall be done? shall we submit? Shall the American Senate become "the mute, inglorious slaves" of the Executive?—Never! never! LET US STAND BY THE SENATE IN THE DAY OF THIS ASSAULT.—If we must choose between an Executive and a Senate, our liberties will be more secure without an Executive than without a Senate. Remember that when the Roman Senate was silenced, the Roman people were enslaved."

Balt. Chron.

DAUPHIN IN MOTION.

A great Democratic Whig meeting was held in Harrisburg, on the 22d ultimo. It was one of the largest, we are informed, ever witnessed in Dauphin county, and was composed of farmers, mechanics and others from the several townships, all animated with a zeal becoming men who are determined to fly "to the rescue" of the constitution. The resolutions which are spirited and well written, proclaim Whig principles—they denounce the encroachments of the Executive, and the shameless abandonment of principles for men, now characteristic of the Jackson party. They recognise the democratic doctrines of 1798, "the rights of the states and the union of the states." They express the opinions that the Senate is the legitimate barrier against consolidation—that so long as its constitutional powers are undiminished, the rights of the States are safe—the corrupting influence of Federal patronage will be exerted in vain—the encroachment of Executive power will be checked, and the strides towards despotism will be arrested. The resolu-

tions speaking of the late attempts of the Federal Executive to degrade the Senate into a mere registry of the will of one man—to take away its constitutional power of advising the President and confirming his appointments to office, and to menace, threaten, and reprobate it, for resisting usurpation and checking the lawless exercise of despotic power—as subservient of the rights of the States, danger-

ously scalded, and three other persons slightly injured.

The Hon. Richard Rush, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, and Minister to England, has been appointed Secretary to the Bank-investigating committee!

Tempora mutantur!

on to the liberties of the people, and threatening revolution, anarchy and civil war.

An opinion is urged as to the formation of a National Bank, in regulating the currency of the country, is expressed, but this question is very properly regarded as one of minor importance, to that relating to the usurpations of the President. The true question is, whether the bleeding constitution of the country shall be snatched from the rude hands of executive usurpation—Whether the sword and the purse of the nation shall be united in the hands of one man—Whether the public faith shall be violated—Whether the people's money shall be seized contrary to express law, and removed from an institution under the supervision of Congress to a number of irresponsible corporations. Whether the laws and the constitution shall be trampled under foot, and indeed whether our liberties are to be swallowed up in a despotism and our free republic converted into an elective monarchy?

Presentment.—The Grand Jury of Davidson county, North Carolina, have presented Andrew Jackson, President of the U. States, as having disappointed the reasonable expectation of the voters of that county who had supported him under the belief that he would reform instead of increasing the abuses which have crept into our government. So far from this, say the Grand Jury, he has done more by a hundred fold to subvert the Constitution and change the form of Government than any or all of his predecessors put together.

The Grand Jury goes on to specify his acts.

THE EXPLANATION.
Mr. Clay put a question in the Senate on Friday, to which we should like to have heard some answer. It was, whether on Saturday night last previous to the explanation which appeared on Monday, there had not been a meeting of certain individuals, who, without consultation with the President, concerted the explanatory protest, which was then carried to him to sign and to which he put his name. No answer was given.

U. S. Telegraph.

The occasion was embraced, at the Election in Jefferson county, in Virginia, on Monday week, to take the sense of the People on the question of the restoration of the Public Deposits to the Bank of the U. States. The number of votes taken was 290; of whom 275 voted in favor of the restoration, and 24 against it.

General Jackson has the power to lay the existing excitement—to restore tranquility and prosperity to the country—to render us a happy and united people. He has but to speak the word, and it is done—and he may then pursue "the even tenor of his way" for the balance of his term. No patriotic man wishes to see the country continued in a ferment; and no President, but General Jackson, would hesitate for a moment in rectifying a false step, which has cost the nation so dearly. Let him, then, set to the good work in good faith, and the wounds of the country will be healed. Let him advise with his honest friends, and discharge the dictation of Amos Kendall and his despicable crew, and public prosperity and public liberty may yet be preserved.

Balt. Chron.

The Maryland State Colonization Society have succeeded in purchasing and commencing the settlement of a tract of land at Cape Palmas, in Africa, to which they have given the name of Maryland. It contains about 100 square miles. The land is said to be of excellent quality and well timbered, and in point of salubrity, one of the most desirable spots on the western coast of Africa. The country around is not infested with swamps and mangroves as elsewhere. The harbor of the territory is represented as decidedly the best from Sierra Leone to Fernando Po, affording a perfectly safe anchorage for the largest vessels within pistol shot of the shore.

To the credit of the society, and their agent in the purchase, James Hall, Esq. it should be remarked that the bargain with the natives was concluded upon the most reasonable terms, and in a shorter time, probably, than any treaty of the kind was ever before effected, without the intervention of spirituous liquors.

Balt. Gaz.

ST. LOUIS, April 17.
Dreadful Accident.—By an arrival from Upper Mississippi, we learn, that the steamboat *St. Louis*, bound for Galena, collapsed one of her boilers on the 12th inst., by which twelve or fourteen persons were either killed or seriously wounded. The accident happened while endeavoring to pass the Des Moines Rapids. We understand that the stern of the boat struck upon a rock and careened her over—the water in the boilers of course running to the lower side. In this situation the boat remained for twenty minutes, or an half hour, when she righted, and the sudden return of the water into the boiler produced an instantaneous explosion. The names of the sufferers, as far as we have been enabled to gather them, are—Perkins, the Engineer, killed; Miss Moore, blown overboard and lost; Mrs. Moore and son, dangerously scalped, and three other children killed; Mrs. Luckett, from Mill creek, Ill. badly scalded. Four more dying, when

the account left; three Germans dangerously scalded, and three other persons slightly injured.

The Hon. Richard Rush, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, and Minister to England, has been appointed Secretary to the Bank-investigating committee!

REPLY OF MR. DUANE.
PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1834.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 10th inst. informs me, that my conduct, as a public agent, has been recently condemned by the most numerous and respectable meet-

ing of the citizens of Adams county, ever convened upon a political occasion; and I scarcely need say, that I am sincerely gratified at the circumstance. I am gratified, not merely at the compliment paid to myself, but at the manifestation of anxiety on the public account, that is given in the patriotic proceedings of your fellow citizens.

It is sometimes said that the men of the present day do not possess the spirit, which animated the achievers of American Independence; but I do not concur in the sentiment. However designated or divided, the great mass of the people have and can have but one object, the honor and welfare of their country; and they are as unwilling as their predecessors were to relinquish any of the rights, to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them.

But although the sons have the spirit of their sires, I confess, it is exceedingly difficult to keep it in action. The theory of our Institutions is beautiful; their founders intended that the majority of the people should deliberately select their most virtuous fellow-citizens as their agents, and that those agents should have but one object, the happiness of the whole people. What, however, has been the reality! unless in times of high excitement, political duty has been neglected by a great portion of the people, and thus elections have been but too often mere controversies between factions. Consequently a minority has sometimes ruled, not because public spirit was extinct, but because it slumbered.

In all free states *few*, at last mastered the many, and such must be our own fate, unless we attend to our duty. Few, if any, of our fellow-citizens know oppression except by name. The course and degree of our prosperity have been unexampled; so that like many of the children of wealthy parents, we do not truly estimate the fruits of anxiety and toil. We spare no pains to improve our farms, our houses, and our condition as men; but we seem to think political labor thrown away, and forget that the value of houses, lands and labor, depends upon the performance of our duty as *citizens*. No farmer expects a new crop without having sown new seed. It is not enough that he labored last year, he must labor every year; and such must be our course with our political farm, or the weeds of corruption will become so rank that the sword of despotism alone can extirpate them.

So sensible was the great law-giver of Athens of the importance of all the citizens exercising their political rights, that he introduced a law, declaring every freeman *infamous and subject to a fine* if he failed to execute his political duty on any trying occasion. The evil which he apprehended is obvious; he knew that the public liberty would be sacrificed between contending factions, *unless disinterested citizens would act for their country with such zeal as guided them in their own personal concerns.*

These observations may seem to be so self-evident as to make it a matter of surprise, that I should thus formally make them; but truths are often inoperative because they are palpable, and a long enjoyment of health imperceptibly diminishes apprehension of its loss. There are times when the people should particularly look into the meaning of party distinctions and designations, and when they should strictly compare profession with practice. The present is, I think, one of those occasions. There is a confusion of party names, but there can be only one description of principles. "Names are mere bubbles," said Gen. Jackson, in his letter of May 4, 1824, to Mr. Geo. Krenner, "the tree is best known by its fruit."

Please to make my respectful and cordial acknowledgments to your fellow citizens. I refer them to their worthy chairman for evidence, that the instance in which they have commanded, was not the first in which I preferred principles to men. When I served with him in the legislature, twenty-four years ago, I preferred duty to the Constitution and Laws to a mere support of a party measure; I was denounced for doing so, but I lived to see

my conduct ultimately commended by those who had reproved me. In like manner I anticipate with certainty the time, when my resistance against executive encroachment will be approved of by many of those, who now seem to think I should have preferred the wishes of a man to the maintenance of principle.

For the gratifying manner in which you have made known the sentiments of your fellow-citizens, accept my sincere thanks, and believe me

Truly and respectfully yours,
W. J. DUANE.
R. G. HARPER, Secretary, &c.

Communicated.

Union Ticket.

At a meeting composed of citizens of the borough of Gettysburg, of all political parties, held at the house of A. B. Kurz, on Friday evening last, it was deemed expedient to form a Ticket for Borough Officers, without distinction of party, to be supported at the election on Tuesday next.

The following Ticket was unanimously adopted, and is recommended to the Citizens of the Borough, of all parties:

BURGERS,
Michael C. Clarkson,
COUNCIL
Samson S. King,
George Kerr,
David M. Creary,
John P. McPherson.

Edwin A. Atlee,
STREET AND ROAD COMMISSIONERS,
John Cress,
Jacob Culp.

REPLIED.

ROBERT G. HARPER,
Secretary, on behalf of the Officers
of the Meeting.

REPLY OF MR. DUANE.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1834.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 10th inst. informs me, that my conduct, as a public agent, has been recently condemned by the most numerous and respectable meet-

The Philadelphia papers state that difficulties have already occurred between the Committee of Investigation into the affairs of the Bank of the U. States and the officers of the Bank. The Committee, it is said, persisted upon prosecuting the examination in secrecy, and demanded possession of the books. This the Bank refused—but offered the Committee every facility for a full examination, conducted openly, and in the manner of the last committee.

Cream of Tartar, rubbed upon soiled white kid gloves, cleanses them very much.

MARRIEDS.

On the 10th ult., by the Rev. William Paxton, D. D. Mr. John Grimes, to Miss Polly Hoke—both of Hamiltonian township.

On the 8th, by the Rev. Mr. Lekien, Mr. Henry Wagaman, to Miss Catharine Foller—both of Mountpleasant township.

On the 17th, by the same, Mr. John Dellone, to Miss Nancy Patterson, daughter of Wm. Patterson, Esq.—all of Berlin.

On the 22d, by the Rev. S. D. Finch, Dr. Alexander H. Russell, of Virginia, to Miss Susan Kephart, of Taneytown.

On the 24th, by the Rev. J. Ruthrauff, Mr. George Heffer, to Miss Catharine Weber—both of Abbotts-Town.

On the 27th, by the Rev. Mr. Gutelin, Mr. Jacob Dillzer, to Miss Susanna Wolf—both of this county.

DEBD.

On Thursday last, at the residence of her son-in-law, (Mr. Thomas Menagh,) in this borough, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, in the 75th year of her age.

On the 19th ult., Mrs. Susanna Reiff, wife of Mr. Christian Reiff, of Mountpleasant township.

On the 24th, near Hanover, Mrs. Magdalena Heagy, wife of Mr. Joseph Heagy, in the 49th year of her age.

Young Men's Meeting.

THE Young Men of Adams County, opposed to the arbitrary assumption of unconstitutional powers by the President of the United States, are requested to meet at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, on Saturday the 17th day of May, inst. at 1 o'clock.

MANY.

May 5, 1834.

IMPOSTOR!

FINDING that a man of middle stature, full face, and black hair, is traversing the Diocese of Philadelphia, and seeking eleemosynary aid, under the assumed character of a Catholic Priest, I deem it necessary to inform the Public, that the individual referred to is not a Priest, but a Lay-man of dissipated habits, and unworthy of the charitable aid which he implores.

GIVEN under my hand, at Gettysburg, this 29th day of April, 1834.

FRANCIS PATRICK KENRICK,
Bishop, &c.

May 5.]

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

TWO APPRENTICES

TO THE

Coach-Trimming Business.

Boys from the country would be preferred.

JOHN GEISELMAN.

Gettysburg, May 5.

Turnpike Election.

THE Stockholders in the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Company, are hereby notified that an Election for Officers of said Road, will be held at the house of George Jokes, in Abbotts-Town, on the Fourth Tuesday in May (27th inst.), between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock.

C. WEISER, Sec'y.

May 5.

NOTICE.

THE Partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of COOPER & ODELL, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to them, will please settle the same with THOMAS J. COOPER, at his Store in Gettysburg; and all persons having claims against the Partnership, will present the same for settlement. They return their thanks to their friends and customers for the liberal encouragement they received.

THOS. J. COOPER,
PERRY J. ODELL.

May 1, 1834.

31

LAST NOTICE.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Fresh Goods.

"I swear not by thy God, vain man!
Thy mightiest strength is frail;
Thy longest life is but a span—
A brief, a mournful tale:
But from thy lips be praises heard,
Not oaths or songs profane;
Remember He hath said the word—
'Take not my name in vain.'
And swear not by the Holy Heaven!
It is the Almighty's throne,
Nor by the burning stars of even,
For they are all his own;
Rather arise at early day,
Look on the glorious sun,
Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.
Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,
The footstool of His power;
He gave its every glory birth
In the primeval hour.
List to the loud rebukes that roll
From ocean, earth, and air;
Let the deep murmurs move thy soul
To worship—not to swear."

"I swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

"Swear not; but how thou down and pray
To Him, the Holy One.

"Swear not by Earth—the beauteous Earth,

"The footstool of His power;

"He gave its every glory birth

"In the primeval hour.

"List to the loud rebukes that roll

"From ocean, earth, and air;

"Let the deep murmurs move thy soul

"To worship—not to swear."

"O! swear not by thy God, vain man!

"Thy mightiest strength is frail;

"Thy longest life is but a span—

"A brief, a mournful tale:

"But from thy lips be praises heard,

"Not oaths or songs profane;

"Remember He hath said the word—

"'Take not my name in vain.'

"And swear not by the Holy Heaven!

"It is the Almighty's throne,

"Nor by the burning stars of even,

"For they are all his own;

"Rather arise at early day,

"Look on the glorious sun,

</div